

THE GENTLE JUBILEE :

OR,

Londons Triumphs:

CONTAINING,

A Description of the several PAGEANTS :

On which are Represented,

Emblematical Figures, Artful Pieces of Architecture,
and RURAL DANCING :

With the *SPEECHES* Spoken on each *PAGEANT*.

Performed *DUBLIN* 29, 1674. for the Entertainment of the Right Honourable
and truly Noble *Viceroy of Ireland and Loyalty.*

SIR ROBERT VYNER, K^t & Bar,
LORD MAYOR of the CITY of LONDON :

At the proper Costs and Charges of the Worshipful Company of

GOLDSMITHS.

The Kings Most Sacred Majesty and His Royal Consort, Their Royal
Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of York, Prince Rupert, The Duke of
Somerset, several Foreign Embassadors, Chief Nobility, and
Secretaries of State, honouring the City with Their Presence.

Composed by T. JORDAN.



LONDON, Printed by W. Gaddes, for John Sturges, 1674.

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1870

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To the Right Honourable
Sir ROBERT VYNER, K^t & Bar^t,
Lord Mayor of the City of LONDON.

MY LORD;

PErmit the humblest of your Honourers, to present you with the Cordial Salutations and fervent Wishes of much Joy, and Essencial Felicity, in the possession and fruition of your deserved Dignities; whose legal Choice hath administred the happy occasion of this dayes Triumph: The generality of the most Generous Citizens, are unanimously Joyful of your Election and Establishment in that Seat which your Lordship will irradiate with your Abilities, in the display and dispensation of those Diviner Beams, that Illuminate the World, Love, Truth, and Equity. Divers worthy Persons of good Quality, make their presencial appearance this day, in their Love and Service, to augment your Solemnity; amongst which, be pleased in the meanest Rank of your Admirers, to accept of the Duty, and pardon the Infirmities, of

Your Lordships most obedient
and sincerely faithful Servant,

THO. JORDAN.

To the Worshipful Company of
GOLDSMITHS.

Worthy Gentlemen,

When by your own Indulgence more than my Desert, I was prefer'd to the Honour of this Employment, you were frequently pleas'd to Admonish me, that I should be careful in my Studies, and rally up all my Abillities, in the performance of this Duty, from a consideration, that the great and good object of my Addressies, would deservedly require my choicest Thoughts, and accutest Contemplations; which since (upon deliberate disquisition) I have found so true, that in my very first attempt, I was discouraged; for the Lustre of the Subject, began to dim the Eyes of my Fantasie, and wrought in me a fear, That to render Him his merited Commendation, would prove beyond the reach of all my Rhetorick, and that I should but vainly endeavour to discover the Sun in his Meridian, by the basish Beam of a Wax Candle. But my Lord is so mercysful as to make my Errors venial: And (by his gracious Example) I hope you will be pleas'd to pass by the Oversight and Errors of

Gentlemen,

Your old faithfully

Humble Servant,

THO. JORDAN.



The Mornings Preparation.

THe Persons appointed for the Service of the Day, meet about Seven of the Clock in the Morning at *Goldsmiths-Hall*.

1. The Master, Wardens, and Assistants, in Gowns faced with Foyns.
2. The Livery, in Gowns faced with Budge and their Hoods.
3. Divers Foyns Batchelors, in Gowns and Scarlet Hoods.
4. Thirty Budge Batchelors, in Gowns and Scarlet Hoods.
5. Sixty Gentlemen Ushers, in Plush and some in Velvet Coats, each of them a Chain of Gold about his shoulders, and a white Staff in his hand.
6. Thirty other Gentlemen, for carrying Banners and Colours, some of them being in Plush Coats, the other in Buff.
7. The Serjeant Trumpet, and Thirty six Trumpets more, whereof Sixteen are His Majesties, the other the Duke of *York's*: The Serjeant Trumpet wearing not only a Scarf of the Lord Mayors Colours, allowed by his Lordship as his Fee, but also another of the Companies Colours.
8. The Drum Major to His Majesty, wearing a Scarf of the Companies Colours cross his shoulders; four more of His Majesties Drums and Fifes attend the Service, also seven other Drums and two Fifes more, each of them (except His Majesties Servants) are habited in buff-coloured Doublets, black Breeches, and Scarfs about their waists.
9. The two City Marshals, riding each of them on Horseback, with six persons to attend them, with Scarfs and Colours of the Companies.
10. The Foot Marshal and six Attendants, with like Scarfs and Colours.
11. The Master of Defence, with the same Scarf and Colours, having persons of his own Science to attend him.
12. Many poor Men Pensioners, accommodated with Gowns and Caps, each of them employed in bearing of Standards and Banners.
13. Divers other Pensioners, in green Gowns, red Sleeves and Caps, each of them carrying a Javelin in the one hand and a Target in the other, whereon is painted the Coat Armour of their Benefactors.

Being thus ordered:

They are by the Foot Marshal divided into several Divisions, and ranked out by two and two, beginning with the Pensioners in Gowns, and in the Front of them placeth the Companies Ensigns, four Drums and one Fife, which is the lowest and most inferiour Division.

In the Rere of them fall in four Drums and one Fife, after them the several Pensioners in Coats, bearing several Banners and Standards; after them four
Trum-

Trumpets; after the Unicorns and Crest Ensigns of the Company, six Gentlemen Ushers; after them the Budge Batchelors, which conclude the next Division.

In the Rere of those fall six Trumpets; after them two Gentlemen, bearing two Banners, the one of the Cities, the other of the Companies Arms; after them follow eight Gentlemen Ushers, and then the Foyns Batchelors, which make up another Division.

After them two Gentlemen Ushers bearing two Banners; after them ten Gentlemen Ushers, habited as is set down before; and after them the Livery.

In the Rere of these fall other of the City Trumpets, and after them two Gentlemen bearing the Banners of the City and my Lord Mayor, and then the Gentlemen and the Court of Assistants; these conclude that Division.

In the Rere of them fall in four Drums and six Trumpets; after them three other Gentlemen bearing the Kings, Queens, and Cities Banners, and after them four Gentlemen Ushers; to follow them are appointed four Pages, and after them the Masters and Wardens; which conclude all the Divisions.

In this Equipage they March from *Goldsmiths-Hall* to his Lordships House, beginning with the Pensioners, until the Marshal comes, and makes a halt at the Gate, till such time the Lord Mayor and Aldermen are mounted.

Which being done, the whole Body move towards *Guildhall*, and at *Guildhall* Gate the new Lord Mayor joyneth with the old Lord Mayor and his Attendants: So all of them march through *King-street* down to *Three-Crane Wharf*, and then the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and their Attendants, at the West end of the said Wharf take their Barge; the Court of Assistants, the Livery, and the Gentlemen Ushers of those three Divisions, at the East end of the said Wharf; whilst the residue of the Retinue that remain behind, *viz.* some Gentlemen Ushers, the Budge Batchelors and Foyns Batchelors, repair to places of repose.

The Lord Mayors, the *Goldsmiths*, and the several Companies Barges hasten to *Westminster*, and near *White-Fryers* a Pleasure-boat adorned with Flags and Streamers salutes his Lordship with several great Guns. His Lordship, the Aldermen, the Company of *Goldsmiths*, and other Companies landing at *Westminster*, have a Lane made them, through which they pass to the Hall; And there, having performed several Ceremonial Duties and Obligations, as an Oath to be true and faithful to His Majesty and Government established, with Sealing of Writs in the Courts there held; and having taken leave of the Lords and Barons of the Exchequer, &c. and doing some charitable offices to the poor of that place, return to their Barges; and a Lane being made as before, for their passage to the Waters side, they there imbarge.

His Lordship, with those attending him (the Companies) land at *Pauls-Wharf* and other places, in order to their Stands in *Cheapside*, where he and they are saluted with three Volleys by (the Military Glory of this Nation) the Company of *Artillery Men*, under the Conduct of the most accomplished,

plished, for Arms and Arts; the Right Worshipful Sir Thomas Player, they being all in their Martial Ornaments of Gallantry; some in Buff, with Head-pieces, many of massy Silver, (of whose Honourable Society, his Lordship hath been a worthy Member.) From *Pauls-Wharf* they March before my Lord through a Gallery of the aforesaid Batchelors and Gentlemen Ushers, who did not go to *Westminster*; and likewise, the Pensioners and Banners being set in order, ready to March, the Foot-Marshal leads the way, and in the Reer of the *Artillery-Company* up *Pauls-Wharf-hill* to the South Church-yard of *St. Pauls*, where his Lordship is entertained by the First Scene or Pageant, as followeth.

A Description of the First PAGEANT.

A Large Triumphant Chariot of Gold, richly set with divers inestimable and various-colour'd Jewels of dazzling splendor, adorned with sundry curious Figures, Fictitious Stories, and delightful Landscips; an Ascent of Seats up to a Throne, whereon a Person of Majestick Aspect sitteth, The Representer of *Justice*; Hieroglyphically attired, in a long Red Robe, and on it a golden Mantle fringed with Silver; on her Head, a long dishevel'd Hair, of Flaxen colour, curiously curl'd, on which is a Coronet of Silver; In her left Hand, she advanceth a Touch-Stone, (the Tryer of *Truth*, and Discoverer of *Falshood*;) In her right Hand, she holdeth up a golden Balance, with Silver Scales, Equi-ponderant, to Weigh Justly and Impartially; Her Arms dependent on the heads of two *Leopards*, which Emblematially intimate *Courage* and *Constancy*: This Chariot is drawn by two Golden *Unicorns*, in excellent Carving work, with equal Magnitude, to the Life; on whose backs are mounted two beautiful Raven-black *Negrees*, attired according to the dress of *India*; on their Heads, Wreaths of divers colour'd Feathers; In their right hands, they hold golden Cups, in their left hands, two display'd Banners, the one of the *Kings*, the other of the *Companies Arms*. All which represent the Crest and the Supporters of the Ancient, Famous, and Worshipful Company of *Gold-Smiths*.

My Lord Mayor, with the Aldermen, drawing near and viewing the Curiosity of this Model, is Complimented by the Figure of *Justice*, in this Congratulatory POEM.

The First SPEECH, spoken by JUSTICE.

VVhat Reverend Person doth approach my Sight,
 Filling my Soul with Intellectual Light?
 That Velvet Robe and Collar, Answers strait,
 'Tis Loyal LONDON's new-Sworn Magistrate:

*Who is to guide his Course through this Years Traff,
Till Phoebus have run round the Zodiack.
And there's much hope that He in Truth will shine
No less than Sol in his Ecliptick Line.*

*Then I address my Self, Great Sir, to you,
To whom this Touch-stone, and these Scales are due:
The Sword of Justice, your own hand doth Gripes;
You are the Truth, my Lord, I'm but the Type:
The Active Power is seated in your Breast,
You are the Heart, I only am the Crest
Of your Indulgent Company, who now
To Serve you, have sent their Supporters too,
Unicorns, with such Axtlers, that when
Your Fame shall be invenom'd by Vile men,
May prove safe Antidotes, for here of late
The best of men have born the worst of Fate.
But you, my Lord, by Dignity of Spirit,
Urbanity and Probity do merit
The Love and high applause of every Creature
That is endu'd with Virtue and good Nature.
No matter what malicious Persons vent,
A bad man's Praise, is a Disparagement:
But all Wise-men will their due Praises bring
To You, that serve your COUNTRY, and your KING.*

The Speech being ended, his Lordship giving a signal of acceptance, and rides with his Retinue through Cheap-side, where he is Jocally obstructed by a Second Pageant of Humour, Fancy, and Drollery, delineated in this Manner.

A Description of the Second PAGEANT.

IN the Reer of this Pageant is a Rustick Building in a Quadrangular form, where sitting on four Neeches, are four Figures; on the right Hand sitteth *Bacchus*, a Person of a swarthy Complexion, with short brown curld Hair, wearing a loose Robe of Purple, a Scarf from the Right Shoulder to the left side, of Grapes and Leaves, a Garland of Ivie on his Head, in his right hand a large Rummiken half fill'd, and in his left hand a Banner of my Lord Mayors.

On the left side sitteth *Sylvanus*, God of the Woods, in a long Russet Robe, painted all over with Trees, Birds, and Beasts; on his Head, a Peruke of long curl'd grey Hair, and about it, a Chaplet of Oaken leaves, intermingled with Sprigs of Acorns, and their Apples; in his right Hand a Wood-bill, with a long Silver Staff, and in his left, a Banner of the Companies Arms.

In the Reer, upon a Third Angle, sitteth *Phigalia*, a Dryad, or Wood Nymph, in a Robe of *French Green*, with a Scarf of Gold; a long curld brown Hair, and about her Head a Garland of Wild-flowers, and under her left Arm a *Cornucopia*, of wild Fruits; and in her right Hand a Banner of the *Fishmongers*. On the Fourth Angle, another Nymph, with a Silk Ash-colour'd Robe, with a Scarf, fringed with Green and Silver, with a Banner of the City.

The ascent to this Rustick Mansion, is natively imbroider'd with Brambles; Thorns, and Bryers, of all sorts, bearing large visible clusters of Berries, red, black, and green, Hipps and Haws, &c. with small Trees, laden with wild Fruits; and at the foot of this building on the right Hand, under *Bacchus*, flourisheth an orderly planted *Vineyard*, wearing green and yellow Leaves, as in *Autumn*, intermingled with large Clusters of plump Grapes, with *Vinitorians* and Vine-dressers, in naked Tauny Shapes, with Grapes and Leaves bound about their Heads and Middle.

On the left hand is a Forrest, properly accomodated and wildy adornaed with variety of Trees, Ravenous Beasts and Birds, Inhabited by Satyrs, which are form'd like Goats from the middle downwards, with Goats Feet, and Mens Heads, with short black curld Hair, and upright Horns, with hairy Bodies.

Also divers Wood Nymphs the *Dryades*, and *Hamadryades*, significantly attired, in green Silk Robes, and gray Silk Mantles, fringed with Gold and Silver, wearing about their Heads, Garlands of Wood-bine, Honey-Suckles, Wild-Roses, Marjoram, and wild Thyme; Their action properly is Dancing in Rings, which the *Sylvans* and *Satyrs* perceiving, they mingle in their Measures, and Dance with them several Art-less Roundelayes, to the Musick of a Piper.

His Lordship having delightfully past a short space of time in the observation and survey of this ingenuous Model of Rusticity, the *Pageant* moveth one way, and my Lord another, until he come against *Bow-Church*, where a Third *Pageant* doth interpose, and his Lordship is kindly intercepted with a Scene call'd the *Orfery*, according to this following Description.

The Third PAGEANT.

ON a very large *Pageant*, is a very rich Seat of State, containing the Representor of, the Patron to the *Goldsmiths* Company, Saint *Dunstons*, attired in a dress properly expressing his Prelatical Dignity, in a Robe of fine white Lawn, over which he weareth a Cope or Vest of costly bright Cloth of Gold, down to the ground; on his Reverend grey Head, a golden Mytre, set with Topaz, Ruby, Emerald, Amethyst and Saphyr; in his left Hand he holdeth a golden Crosier, and in his right Hand he useth a pair of *Goldsmiths* Tongs: Beneath these Steps of Ascension to his Chair, in oppo-

sition to St. *Dunstan*, is properly plant'd a *Goldsmiths Forge* and *Furnace*; with fire and Gold in it, a Workman blowing with the *Bellows*: On his right and left hand there is a large *Press* of Gold and Silver Plate, representing a *Shop of Trade*: And further in front, are several *Artificers* at work on *Anvils* with *Hammers*, beating out Plate fit for the forgery and formation of several *Vessels* in Gold and Silver. There are likewise in the *Shop*, divers *Wedges* or *Ingots* of Gold and Silver. And a Step below St. *Dunstan*, sitteth an *Assay Master*, with his *Clas*s Frame and *Ballance*, for *Trial* of Gold and Silver, according to the *Standard*. In another place, there is also *disgrossing*, *drawing*, and *flattening* of Gold and Silver *Wyer*. There are also *Finers* melting, smelting, *fining*, and *parting* Gold and Silver, both by fire and water. And in a *March* before this *Orfery*, are divers *Miners* in *Canvass Breeches*, red *Waistcoats* and red *Caps*, bearing *Spades*, *Pickaxes*, *Twibills* and *Crows*, fit to sink *Shafts* and make *Adds*. The *Devil* also appearing to St. *Dunstan*, is catch'd by the *Nose* at a proper *Qu.* which is given in his *Speech*. When the *Speech* is spoken, the great *Anvil* is set forth, with a *Silversmith* holding on it a *Plate* of *Masse Silver*, and three other *Workmen* at work, keeping excellent time in their orderly *strokes* upon the *Anvil*.

His *Lordship* having well survey'd the *Curiosity* of the *Design*, the good order of the *Scene*, with the variety and aptitude of the whole *Concern*: Being attentively fixt, St. *Dunstan* rising up, all the *Workmen* cease, whilst he maketh *Addresses* to my *Lord*, in this ensuing *Metrical Congratulation*.

The Second SPEECH, by St. DUNSTAN.

From gloomy Shades of blest Elizium, J.
That art the Master of your Myserie,
The GOLDSMITHS Patron, Dunstan, come to grace
Your Triumphs, and conduct you to your Place
Of Government, where you, My Lord, as MATER,
Are chose to add an Honour to the Chair
Of God-like Equity, and there to do
What Justice, Law, and Truth shall prompt you to:
Where I shall safely guard you from all Wrongs,
The Devil himself dares not come near my Tongue:
Behold th' Experiment — So shall all those
Suffer, that dare maliciously oppose
London's LORD MAYOR, whose Value has been try'd,
And found intrinsically purifi'd:
So are the Company of which you're free;
For Truth and Treasure, a Societie
In all Parts fitted to adorn Great States;
And prove a Nursery for Magistrates,

Devil appears, and
St. Dunstan catcheth
him by the Nose.

*Who are well pleas'd in this Triumphant Show
 I express their loving Services, and do
 More than They've done these Fifty Years 'till now.
 Then, may it please Your Lordship, cast your Eye
 Upon this Working-place, the Orterie,
 And view the Artificers employ'd by us,
 Not for the Silver Shrines at Ephesus
 To Deifie Diana: For our Plate
 Is form'd for Household Use and Feasts of State.
 With Pickaxe, Spade, and Twibil, there march Miners;
 Here are the Melters, Smelters, and Refiners;
 And in that place are Labourers and Coyners.
 Then hey for Goldsmiths-Hall, GOD, and St. George!
 Here is th' Assay-Master, there is the Forge:
 And this small Press doth massie Plate afford.
 Take Courage, Sir! I prophesie, My Lord,
 That for God's Glory, and the Good of Men,
 You'll once more see the Golden Age agen.
 May you for ever live free from Disasters:
 So, Benedicite — Work on my Masters.*

The Speech being ended, the Workmen all fall to work agen; and his Lordship giving manifest Signs of approbation, advanceth toward *Guildhall*, but near *St. Lawrence-Lane* end he beholds a new occasion for a halt, where he is saluted with the delightful prospect of a Triumphant Pageant, for Beauty and Magnificence every way correspondent to this Description.

A Description of the Fourth PAGEANT.

THe Temple of *Apollo* elegantly Erected, according to the *Corinthian* Order: On the top of which, upon a Pedestal eminently elevated, sitteth a beautiful young Person, representing the *Sun*, with lovely long curl'd yellow Hair, his Head circled with a Glory of Scintillations, imitating a Ring of Rays or Sun-beams, attired in a golden Vest, a silver Scarf, on which hangeth a silver Quiver of Arrows, feathered with gold, a silver Bow in one hand, and the Kings Banner in the other. At the foot of this *Pyramid*, in equal order and in circular session, sit the Representers of the Four Quarters of the World.

EUROPA.

A proper Man-like Woman, in a short purple Vest, skirted with Labels, richly embroidered with gold, reaching down half way the Thigh; a short Petticoat of Cloth of silver, laced round about with divers gold Fringes, reaching down to her Knees; a pair of scarlet silk Stockings, silver Shoes, tyed

with purple and gold Ribon; a silver Scarf from the right Shoulder to the left Side; a short Sword in a Crimson Velyet Scabberd, with the Chape and Hilt of Gold; a long dark brown Hair, curl'd in rings; on her Head a War-like Beaver or Helmet, after the *Roman* Fashion, of Gold, and in the Socket of it behind, a Sprig with divers falls of Feathers; in her left Hand a silver Buckler, and in her right Hand a Banner of the King's Arms.

ASIA.

A Majestick Person, having short curl'd light-brown Hair; on her Head, a golden Turbat, on which is an upright Sprig of several colour'd Feathers, with a Rose of Jewels, of great compass, upon the Turbat; a Scarlet colour'd silk Robe, richly Laced down to the bottom with very broad silver Lace; a gold and silver Scarf, and in it a Semiter, with a gold Scabberd and a silver Hilt; in her right Hand a silver Launce, in the other the Banner of the City.

AFFRICA.

A tall Person, with a Face, Shoulders, Breast and Neck, all black, with Ropes of large round Pearl, about it, and also about her Arms; Pendants of great bright Jewels, hanging down from her Ears; a black woolly-curl'd Hair, on it a Coronet of upright Feathers; an *Indian* Gown very rich, of divers Colours; a Girdle of Feathers about her middle; a Sky-coloured Scarf worn like a Shoulder belt; a Quiver of Arrows at her Back, an *Indian* Bow in her left hand and a Banner of my Lords in her right.

AMERICA.

A strait stout Person, with a Tann'd Face, Neck, and Breast, with a triple Chain of Diamonds about her Neck; sleek black Hair; a Coronet of Gold, with a great plume of Feathers; rich Jewels in her Ears; a short Vest of Gold, on short Bases of Silver; Sky-coloured-Silk-hose, and Silver Buskins, lac'd with Gold Ribon in puffs; in the one hand a Dart, in the other a Banner of the Companies.

About these four Quarters of the World, in a Quadrangular form fit the Four Seasons of the Year; *Spring, Summer, Autumn, and Winter*, all kindly Attired.

SPRING.

A grass-green Robe, Painted with many colour'd Flowers, proper to the Seasons production, as Violets, yellow Daffadils, Dazies; the Peach-Tree in Blossom, Cornelian-Trees in blossom; a long bright Hair, and a Garland about her Head of Sweet-Bryer, Wall-flowers, Stockgilly-flowers, Flowers de lis, Lillies of all natures, Tulips, double Pionies; In her right Arm, a Cornucopia, containing *French* Hony-Suckles, Cherry-Tree Blossoms; Plumb-Trees in Blossoms, pale Daffadil; and in the other Hand, a Banner of the Kings.

SUMMER.

A *French* green Robe, Painted with Pinks, Roses, Damask, Red, White and

and Yellow; Hony-Suckles, *French Mary-golds*, Gilly-flowers; Lillies of the Valley; and on a Head of long brown Hair, a wreath of Flowers, mingled with Fruits, as early Pears, Plumbs, Green-Figs, Ginnitings, Quadlings, Cherries, interlayed with Lavender-flowers, Raspes, Vine-leaves, and Flowers; in one Hand a Silver Rake; in the other a Banner of my Lords.

AUTUM.

A Person of brown Complexion, with long yellow Hair; about her Head a wreath of ripe Wheat, and Barley, mingled with Berries, Filberds, Mus; Me'ons, Queen-Apples, Poppies of all Colours, Quinces; wearing a Robe, Coloured Foli-mott, Painted with Holy-oaks, Medlers, Bullices, Services, Grapes with red, green, and yellow Leaves; Apricocks, Kathern-Pears, Pom-waters, Moncks-hoods; in one Hand a Silver Sickle; in the other, a Banner of the Companies.

WINTER.

An Old Man, with a white-grey Hair and Beard, in a grey Gown girt about his Waist with a Girdle; a pan of Charcoal lighted, with one Hand over it; about his Head a Wreath of Carrots, Turnips, Leeks, Parsnips, Skirrots mix'd with Rose-mary and Baies, and a Cabbage Cap; a Bandalier of Onions, worn like a Belt; bearing in the other Hand, a Banner of the *Fishmongers*.

My Lord being prepared with attention, *Europa* riseth up, with application to his Lordship, in this Poetical Composition, as followeth.

The Third SPEECH, by EUROPA.

THis Rich Resplendent Temple round and high;
Is Dedicated to the Deity
Of bright Apollo; He that doth inspire
Man's Intellectuals with Seiential Fire:
Who, by his Influential power, doth hold
Commerce betwixt the Goldsmith, and the Gold.

We Four that have our Banners thus unsurld,
Do personate the Four Parts of the WORLD:
Those are the Seasons of the Year; which (guided
By the Sun's Course) are equally divided.

My Name's Europa, who (led by Opinion)
Am come to view this Part of my Deminion
With these my Neighbours: (London holds Commerce
With all the Regions of the Universe.)

And bearing they have made so wise a Choice
Of their Chief Magistrate, come to Rejoice,
And bid you Welcome to your Justice Seat;
A Place that your own Merits will make Great.

Tomb

*Your Temperance, your Piety and Pity;
 Will captivate the Hearts of the whole City:
 And I have pregnant Cause to think (My Lord)
 You'll oftner use the Ballance than the Sword;
 For (like the Goldsmiths Crest) you'll find it fit;
 To exercise the Touchstone of your Wis
 More than your Weapon, though, without dispute;
 When properly provok'd they're both acute,
 And at all times shall serviceable be,
 To th' KING, the City, and your Companie.
 The Loyal Goldsmiths, who, for your dear sake,
 With Cost and Care did these Provisions make
 For this Days Triumph, and (by Judgment led)
 Bring all their Members to attend the Head.
 May Plenty spread her Wings over your Fold,
 May both the Indies furnish you with Gold:
 That as your Place of Office is of Trust,
 You may have Power and Treasure to be Just.
 Thus Europe doth congratulate your Day
 As a Debt due, and though she cannot pay
 The Principal, be pleas'd (at her Request)
 T' accept good wishes for the Interest:
 May the Four Seasons, with Weeks, Days, and Hours,
 Prosper your Rule, My Lord, This Year is Yours.*

The Speech being ended, the Foot-Marshal, placing the Assistants, Livery, and the Companies, on both sides of *Kingstreet*, and their Pensioners with their Targets hung on the tops of their Javelins in the Rere of them, and the Ensign-bearers, Drums, and Fifes, in the Front; he hastens the Foyns and Budge Batchelors, together with the Gentlemen Ushers, to *Guildhall*; where his Lordship is again saluted by the *Artillery-men* with three Volleys more, which conclude their Duty: His Land Attendants pass through the Gallery (or Lane so termed) into *Guildhall*; after which, the Companies repair into the Hall to Dinner, and the several Silk-works and Triumphs, are likewise conveyed into *Blackwel-Hall*, and the Officers aforesaid, and the Children that sit in the Pageants, there refresh themselves until his Lordship hath Dined at *Guildhall*; where (to make the Feast more famous) his Lordship is dignified with the Gracious Presence of the King and Queen, together with Their Royal Highnesses the Duke and Dutchess of *York*; Prince *Rupert*, the Duke of *Monmouth*; the Archbishop of *Canterbury*, and all the other Bishops at this time in *London*, all the Resident Embassadors and Envoys, all the Lords of the Privy Council, all the Principal Officers of State, all the Judges and Serjeants at Law with their Ladies. His Majesty, with the Duke

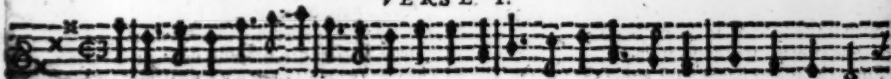
of *York* and Prince *Rupert*, Dines at a Table raised upon the *Hustings* at the East end of the Hall: The Foreign Embassadors, the Lords of the Council, and others of the Peerage and Nobility, at the two next Tables raised on each side of the Hall. The Lord Mayor and the Aldermen Dine at a Table raised at the West end of the Hall, and the Citizens of the Liveries at several Tables which fill the whole Body of the Hall.

His Lordship beginning the several Healths of His Majesty, the Queen, and Their Royal Highnesses, the Hall is fill'd with Shouts and Acclamations. After Dinner, His Majesty is entertained with a Royal Banquet, glorious to the Eye, and delicious to the Palate, served in with excellent conformity.

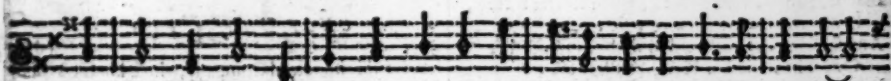
The whole Service managed with as good order and decency, as the Circumstances can possibly admit, nothing being omitted by the City, that may express their Duty to Their Majesties, and the humble sense they have in particular of their Royal Appearance.

A SONG sung at the LORD MAYOR's Table, in Honour of the CITY and the
GOLDSMITHS COMPANY.

VERSE I.



L Et all the Nine *Muses* lay by their *Abuses*, their ralling and drolling on Tricks of the *Strand*,
To pen us a Ditty in praise of the City, their Treasure and Pleasure, their Pow'r and Command,



Their Feast and *Guck* so temptingly drest, their Kitchens all Kingdoms replenish:
Their Lives and Wives in plenitude thrives, they want neither Meat nor Money:



In bountiful Bowls, they do succour their Souls, with Claret, Canary, and Rhenish:
The promised Land's in a Londoner's hand, they wallow in Milk and Honey.

II.

For Laws and good Orders, *L. Mayor* and *Recorders*,
And *Sheriffs*, with *Councils*, keep all in decorum,
The Simple in safety from Cruel and Crafty,
When crimes of the Times are presented before
No Town as this in *Christendom* is. (um.
So quiet by Day and Night:
No *Ruffin* or *Drab* dares pilfer or stab,
And hurry away by flight:
Should dangers come, at Beat of Drum,
(It is in such strong condition)
An Army 'twould raise in very few days.
With Money and Ammunition,

III

For Science and reading, true wit and good breeding;
No City's exceeding in bountiful Favors,
No Town under Heaven doth give, or has given,
Such portions to sons, or such dowries to daughters.
Their name and fame doth through the world flame,
For Courage and gallant Lives:
No Nation that grows, are more curst to their foes,
Or kinder unto their Wives:
For Bed and Board, this place doth afford
A quiet repose for Strangers;
The *Lord Mayor* and *Shrieves* take such order with
Men sleep without fear of dangers. (Thieves,
IV. For

IV.

(men)

For Gownmen, and Swindmen, this place did afford
 That wear of great Policy, Pow'r & Renown;
 A Mayor of this City, Stout, Valliant and Witty,
 Subdu'd a whole Army, by stabbing of One;
 A Traytor, that ten thousand men gat
 Together in War-like swarms,
 And for this brave Feat, his Red Dagger is set
 In part of the City Armes.
 Should I declare the Worthies that are,
 And did to this place belong,
 'Twould puzzle my wit; and I think it more fit
 For a Chronicle than a Song.

V.

One meanelly Descended, and weakly attended,
 By Fortune bestried, in this City plac'd;
 From pence unto crowns, & frō crowns unto pounds,
 Up to hundreds, and thousands hath risen at last.
 In chain of Gold, and treasure untold;
 In Skarlet, on Horse-back, to boot;
 (To th' Joy of his Mother) when his elder Brother
 It may be, has gone a foot.
 Such is the Fate of temporal State;
 For Providence thinks it fit,
 Since the Eldest begat must enjoy the Estate,
 The Youngest shall have the Wit.

VI.

Plague, Famin, Fire, Sword, as our stories record,
 Did unto this City severely fix:
 And flaming September, will make us remember
 One Thousand Six Hundred Sixty Six,
 When House and Hall, and Churches did fall;
 (A Punishment due for Sin:)
 No Town so quick Burn'd into Ashes was turn'd,
 And sooner was Builte agen.
 Such is the Fate of London's Estate,
 Sometimes th' has a sorrowful Sup
 Of Miserie Bowl; But to quicken her Soul,
 For Mercy doth hold her up.

Dinner being ended, His Lordship, being attended by a Retinue of his own Company, takes Coach and is conducted to his own House, a very stately Structure, and every way accommodated with Beauty and convenience for a Seat of Mayoralty. When his Lordship is housed, those that attend on him, depart with decency and order. The Triumphs and Silkworke, are by the care of the Masters and Artificers, lodged for that night, in *Blackwell-Hall*, 'till the next day following.

POSTSCRIPT.

Information coming too late, we are constrained to put a remarkable and Heroick Bariny, into the narrow limits of a *Postscript*; which is, that divers Gentlemen Archers, completely Armed; with long Bowes and Swords, with War-Arrows and Pallisades, with Hats turn'd up on one side, upon which are knots of green Ribon; formed into a Company, March under the Command of Sir *Robert Peyton*, Kt.

There is newly Reprinted choice *Ayres and Dialogues*, to Sing to the Theorbo or Bass-Viol, being most of the newest Ayres and Songs sung at Court and at the Publick Theaters, Composed by several Gentle men of His Majesties Musick, to which in this new Edition are added many more new Songs, and all those Songs sung in the famous Play call'd the *Tempest*, sold by *John Playford*, near the Temple Church.

VII.

Our Ruines did show, five or six Years ago;
 Like an object of woe to all eyes that came nigh;
 Yet now 'tis as gay as a Garden in May;
 * *Guildhall* and th' *Exchange* are in *Stuart quapins*.
 Our Feasts in Halls, each Company calls;
 To treat 'um as welcome Men;
 The *Adams* all Nine do begin to drink Wine;
Apollo doth Shine agen.
 True Union and Peace makes Plenty encrease;
 And every Trade to Spring:
 The City so Wall'd, may be properly call'd
 The Chamber of *CHARLES* our King.

VIII.

Our Princes have been (as on Record is seen)
 Good Authors and Fautors of love to this place;
 By many good Charters, to strengthen our quarters,
 With divers Indulgences, Favour, and Grace.
 Their Love so much to *London* is such;
 They do, as occasion calls,
 Their Freedoms partake: For Society sake,
 Kings have been made free of Halls.
 If City and Court together Consort,
 This Nation can never be undone;
 Then let the Hall ring, with God prosper the King,
 And bless the Lord Mayor of *London*.

CHORUS of 5. Voices.

But for this honour'd Company, whose kindness this
 Prepar'd all these Triumphs, we have something to say
 For all their future Welfare, we heartily Pray
 That the Goldsmiths, the Goldsmiths;
 The Gold and Silver Goldsmiths may
 With Gold and Silver Plenty,
 And Treasures never empty;
 Thrive on 'till the latter Day.